Dear Bill, 12/21/97

When I got home from the hospital yesterday there was your letter of the 17th saying thar Charles may have to go there. Hope his infection clears up and he does not have to. Modern antibiotics sometimes work marvels and I hope they do with him! I suppose he knows whether he should file with workmen's comp or anything like that but if he does not know he should ask and not lose any rights by default.

It is because I knew you are busy and that he had had to take an outside job that I'd made no mention of Oswalds but we now have about 10 on backorder. I will want to pay your costs and it might be a good idea if that is not impossible to get more of them not because of immediate needs but because there is a slow but steady interest and because when we can't do the mailing all will got to the college and it will have that income to use on the costs of the archive. They'll get all the books.

Before the mail yesterday it felt like I was having another attack of the congestive heart failure. The blood pressure was pretty high (nurse neighbor took it) but I began to feel more like normal on the way in. Kept me there for blood tests, X-rays, EKG, etc. About the same as usual today. But that was exhausting for both of us yesterday.

I was in touch with Norris who says he has lost Hickey's address and will be in touch if he remembers it or finds it. I wish I could rmemember his daughter's name. Hickey's daughter who was in touch years ago.

There ia a society of retired agents, based in Alexandria, VA but from how withdrawn Hickey was I doubt he'd respond. I got him a lawyer and never heard from him. And I had asked nothing of him. Or of the daughter.

It took Norris a long time to answer.

I did not know of that catalogue. Even that it had been made. How big is it?

Our best to Charles and to all of you the best of holidays and a fine year ahead.

Harold